

NO. 83



Rs. 4

TINKLE



THE FORTNIGHTLY
FOR CHILDREN
FROM THE HOUSE OF
AMAR CHITRA KATHA

DAMS



THE KON-TIKI EXPEDITION



Written & Edited & Illustrated By:
Ramesh Kumar Pandey

श्री
उमराटकर

THE GIFT OF GUNONG LEDANG



The Maltova Gang to the rescue...

It was a hot, summer day. Daboo was polishing his bicycle. The gang had assembled at his house and were setting off for a long, cool swim. "Don't forget your thermos flasks of Maltova and the sandwiches," Daboo's mother called.

They set off tinkling the bells of their shiny bikes. Happy as larks. A cool breeze fanned their faces and the koel called out from a mango tree. It was a beautiful day indeed.

The Blow-out

Suddenly they heard a loud bang. Oh dear, Daboo's bike's had a blow-out. Oh no, it had to happen today. The gang

were terribly disappointed.

But as they wheeled their bikes up to Daboo, a strange thing happened. A black car at breakneck speed came tearing down the road. And collided with a passing cyclist. The car slowed for an instant, then sped away.

The Maltova Gang in action

"Wait!" shouted Venu. But the car didn't stop. As the driver sped away, Venu managed to catch a glimpse of the number plate. "I'm going to see to the cyclist," said Daboo. Malti ran to call for an ambulance but it was little Minnie who saved the day as she triumphantly fished out a 50 paise coin from her pocket.

The boy was badly hurt. "Don't worry," comforted Daboo. "help is on the way". Now he was thankful for the first aid lessons he had received as a scout. "Help me", he said to Salim and together they tied a make-shift tourniquet. To their great relief, the bleeding stopped.

The Ambulance Arrives

A siren was heard and a white ambulance rushed to the spot. In a trice the doctor took over. "Well done, young fellow," said the doctor later. "Your prompt action saved the boy's life. And I'm sure the police will catch the culprit." It wasn't just me," said Daboo. "Well done, Maltova Gang."

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Singapore JIL 003 B5

June 5, 1985

The gift of GUNONG LEDANG

A Folktale from Malaysia

Script:
Dev Nadkarni

Illustrations:
Ram Waerker

KASIM, A POOR FISHERMAN, WAS IN LOVE WITH AMINAH, THE DAUGHTER OF A RICH FARMER.

WILL YOU MARRY ME, AMINAH?

YES, BUT YOU MUST COME HOME AND GET MY FATHER'S CONSENT. THAT WOULD BE FAIR.



DO YOU HAVE THE MONEY TO TAKE GOOD CARE OF HER? DO YOU HAVE A BIG HOUSE?

NO, SIR. BUT I DO WORK HARD AND I'LL BECOME RICH IN DUE COURSE...



WHAT GRANDIOSE DREAMS! NOW BE OFF WITH YOU!

FATHER!



AFTER KASIM HAD LEFT, AMINAH TRIED HARD TO PERSUADE HER FATHER TO GIVE HIS CONSENT...

KASIM ISN'T RICH, BUT HE'S A GOOD MAN; HE HAS A SMALL HOUSE, BUT HIS HEART IS LARGE...



I'D LOVE TO LIVE IN A LITTLE HOUSE WHERE I CAN COOK AND DO THINGS BY MYSELF...



PLEASE SAY YES, FATHER.

NEVER! IF YOU WANT TO MARRY THAT POOR FISHERMAN, LEAVE MY HOUSE AT ONCE!



...AND AMINAH LEFT HER FATHER'S HOUSE. AS SHE DID, SHE PRAYED TO HER FAVOURITE GODDESS —

OH, PRINCESS GUNONG LEDANG, GODDESS OF THE WILDERNESS, PLEASE GIVE ME COURAGE.

SOON —

WHO IS IT?

KNOCK —
KNOCK —

AMINAH! WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?

I HAVE COME TO LIVE WITH YOU KASIM. LET'S GET MARRIED!

NO, NO, AMINAH. WE SHAN'T GET MARRIED...

...FOR YOU MAY LATER REPENT MARRIAGE TO THIS POOR FISHERMAN WITH A SMALL HOUSE.

OH, KASIM!

DON'T TAUNT ME SO. DON'T YOU KNOW HOW MUCH I LOVE YOU?

I DO, I DO. NOW, NOW, DEAR AMINAH...

THOUGH AMINAH WAS USED TO A LIFE OF LUXURY BEFORE HER MARRIAGE, SHE TOOK A GREAT DELIGHT IN KEEPING HOUSE FOR KASIM AND COOKING FOR HIM.

THIS CURRY IS DELICIOUS.

HAVE SOME MORE...

DOESN'T MATTER IF NOTHING IS LEFT FOR ME.

AND SO, THE TWO WED IN THE VILLAGE SHRINE.

A FEW DAYS LATER —

AMINAH! MY RICH BROTHER HAS ASKED US TO JOIN HIM IN THE CITY.



SHALL WE LEAVE? WE CAN WORK WITH HIM AND BECOME RICH TOO.

DON'T BE IN SUCH A HURRY. LET'S GIVE IT A THOUGHT.



I'LL THINK IT OVER WHILE I'M FISHING. 'BYE, AMINAH.

'BYE. COME BACK SOON.

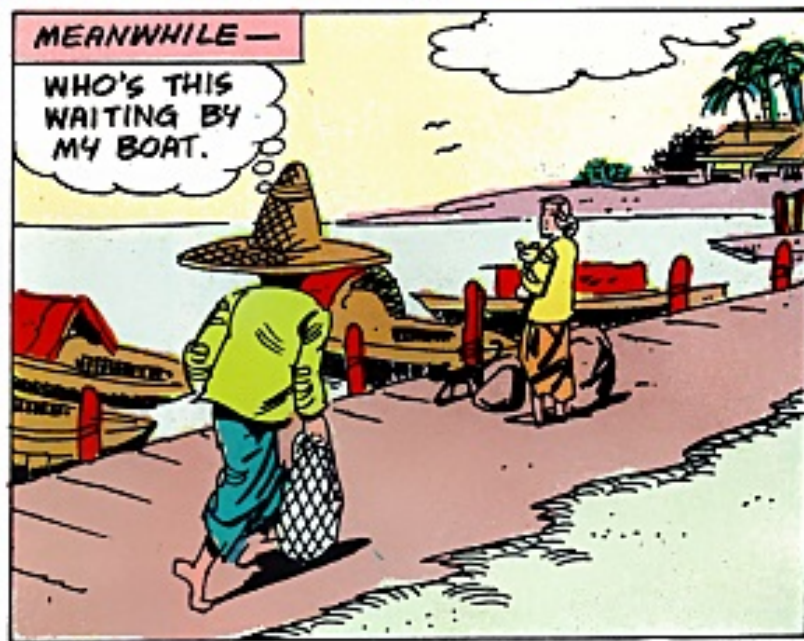


O, PRINCESS GUNONG LEDANG! HOW I'D LIKE TO LIVE IN THIS VILLAGE. I HATE THE CITY — CAN'T YOU MAKE US RICH HERE?



MEANWHILE —

WHO'S THIS WAITING BY MY BOAT.



YOUNG MAN, WILL YOU FERRY MY CAT AND ME ACROSS THE RIVER?

I'M SORRY, LADY...



... BUT I MUST GO FISHING — FOR THAT'S WHAT I DO FOR A LIVING AND BESIDES I'VE GOT TO THINK ABOUT SOMETHING IMPORTANT TOO!



TOMORROW.
I'LL FERRY YOU
TOMORROW.

BUT YOU MUST FERRY US
TODAY. CAN'T YOU SEE
HOW OLD AND FEEBLE
I AM?

KIND-HEARTED KASIM TOOK PITY ON
THE OLD WOMAN.

GET INTO
THE BOAT.

THANK YOU,
MY SON. YOU'RE
TRULY GOOD
AND KIND.



WHEN THEY HAD CROSSED THE RIVER —

THANK YOU, YOUNG
MAN. MAY GOD
BLESS YOU.

HEY!
WAIT!



...YOU'VE FORGOTTEN TO TAKE
YOUR BAGS. HERE, PLEASE
TAKE THEM WITH YOU.

NO, NO. KEEP THEM—
THEY'RE FOR YOU,
MY SON.

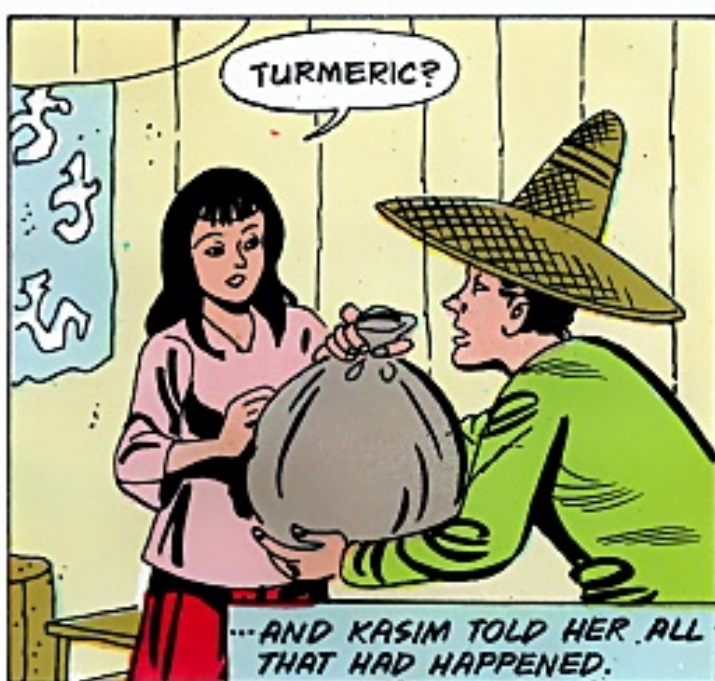


GOSH! HOW DID
THAT CAT GROW
SO BIG?

WHO
ARE YOU,
LADY?



BUT THE OLD WOMAN
RODE OFF SILENTLY
INTO THE WOODS.





DAMS

Script :
Iyer Prasad B.

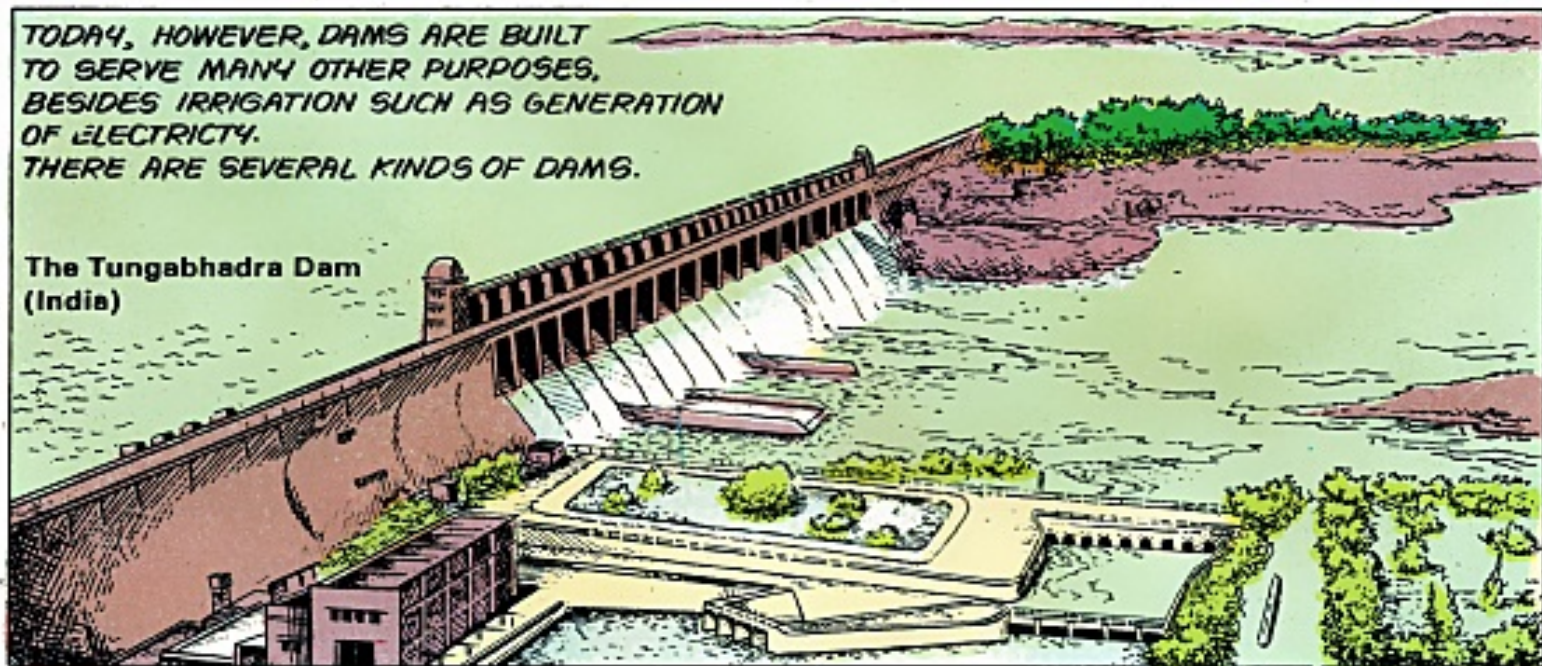
Illustrations :
Anand Mande

A DAM IS A WALL THAT IS BUILT ACROSS A RIVER TO CONTROL THE FLOW OF WATER. DAM-LIKE STRUCTURES WERE BUILT BY THE ROMANS, IN ANCIENT TIMES, FOR IRRIGATION AND DOMESTIC WATER SUPPLY. THEY WERE CALLED AQUEDUCTS. DAMS EXISTED IN ANCIENT INDIA TOO. MORE THAN 2000 YEARS AGO, THE CHOLA KINGS OF SOUTH INDIA BUILT HUGE EARTHEN EMBANKMENTS.



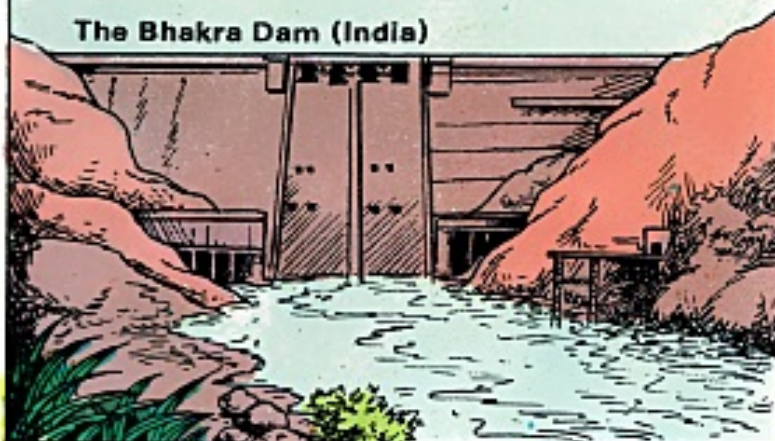
TODAY, HOWEVER, DAMS ARE BUILT TO SERVE MANY OTHER PURPOSES, BESIDES IRRIGATION SUCH AS GENERATION OF ELECTRICITY. THERE ARE SEVERAL KINDS OF DAMS.

The Tungabhadra Dam (India)



GRAVITY DAM A GRAVITY DAM IS A MASSIVE STRUCTURE. SUCH DAMS CONTROL THE FLOW OF WATER IN A RIVER BY MEANS OF THEIR WEIGHT.

The Bhakra Dam (India)



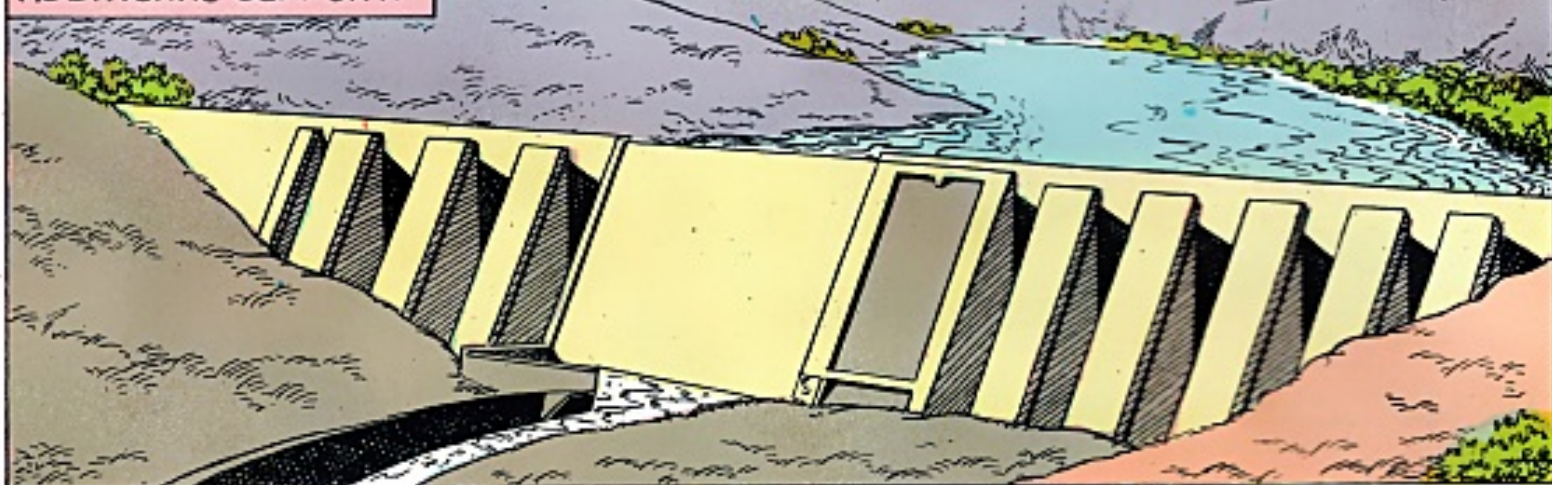
ARCH DAM SOME RIVERS FLOW THROUGH ROCKY VALLEYS. IN ORDER TO REGULATE THE FLOW OF SUCH RIVERS, ARCH DAMS ARE BUILT. THE CURVED SHAPE OF THESE DAMS ENSURES SMOOTHER FLOW. SUCH DAMS CAN BE BUILT ONLY IF THE DISTANCE TO BE SPANNED IS NOT VERY WIDE.

The Lumiei Dam (Italy)



BUTTRESS DAMS BUTTRESS DAMS COMBINE THE CHARACTERISTICS OF BOTH THE ARCH AND THE GRAVITY DAMS. A LINE OF BUTTRESSES ARE BUILT ALONG THE FACE OF THE DAM FOR ADDITIONAL SUPPORT.

Lednock Dam (Scotland)



EARTH AND ROCK-FILL DAMS

SUCH DAMS ARE VERY POPULAR AND COMPARATIVELY CHEAP TO BUILD. THE DAM-FACES ARE SLOPED FOR GREATER STRENGTH AND STABILITY. THE MATERIALS USED ARE EARTH AND PEBBLES, HELD TOGETHER BY CONCRETE.

Earth Dam

Wave Wall

Packed Earth

Stone Lining

River Bed



Rock-Fill Dam

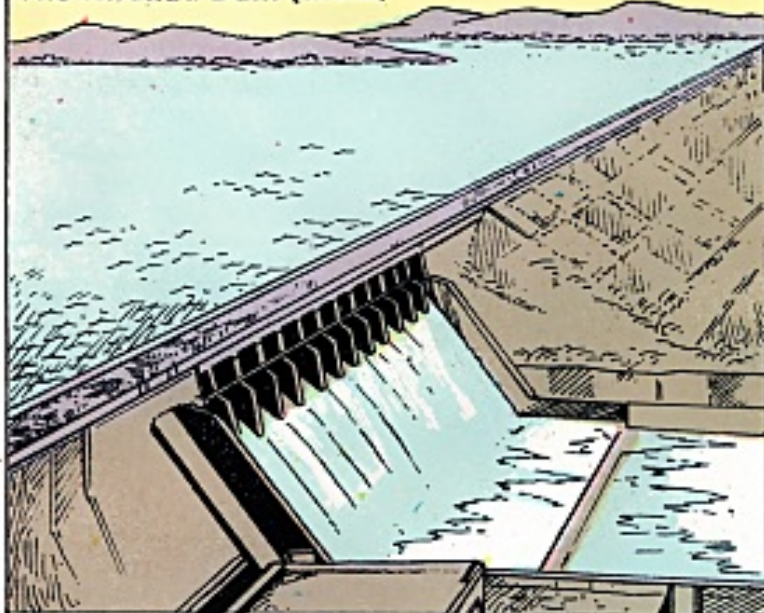
Massed Pebbles and Masonry

Concrete Facing

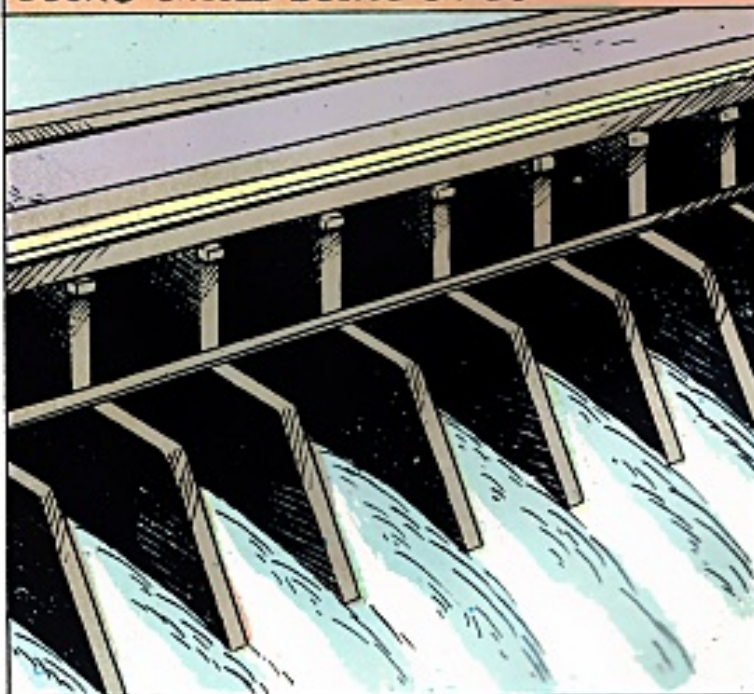


THE CHIEF FUNCTION OF MANY DAMS IS THE STORAGE OF WATER FOR IRRIGATION AND POWER-SUPPLY. RIVER WATER IS STORED IN HUGE ARTIFICIAL LAKES.

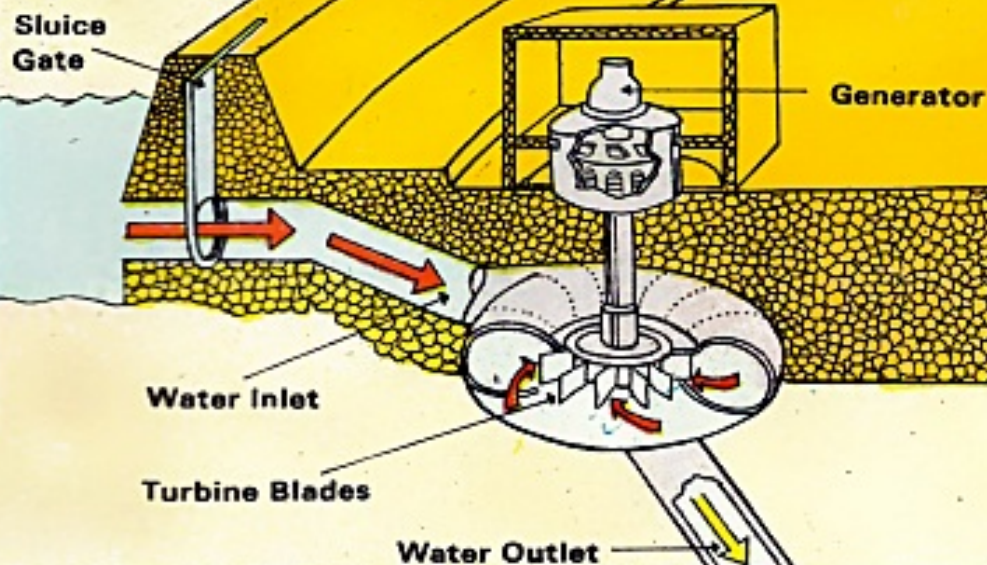
The Hirakud Dam (India)



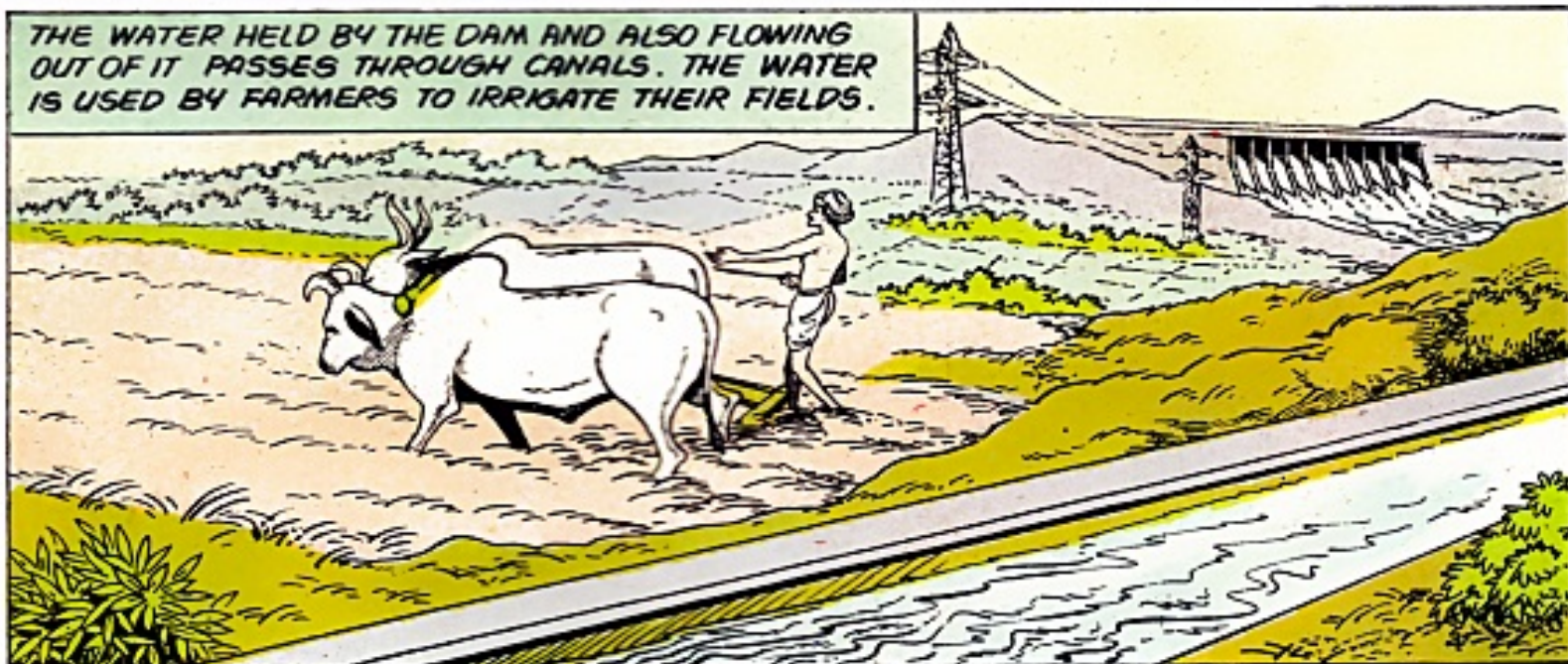
EXCESS WATER IS PASSED DOWNSTREAM THROUGH OPENINGS IN THE DAM, CALLED SPILLWAYS, WHICH ARE CONTROLLED BY DOORS CALLED SLUICE GATES.



ANOTHER IMPORTANT FUNCTION OF THE DAMS IS THE GENERATION OF ELECTRICITY. THE WATER TRAPPED BEHIND THE DAM IS MADE TO TURN HUGE WHEELS CALLED TURBINES, WHICH IN TURN DRIVE GENERATORS. THESE GENERATORS PRODUCE ELECTRICITY.



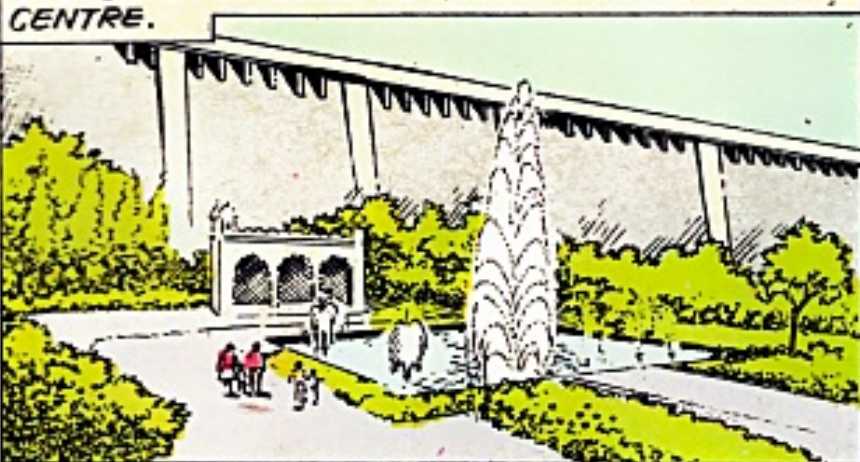
THE WATER HELD BY THE DAM AND ALSO FLOWING OUT OF IT PASSES THROUGH CANALS. THE WATER IS USED BY FARMERS TO IRRIGATE THEIR FIELDS.



THUS, EVEN IN SUMMER WHEN RIVERS RUN DRY, THE STORED WATER CAN BE MADE AVAILABLE TO THE FARMER.



DAMS ATTRACT A LARGE NUMBER OF TOURISTS. THE KRISHNARAJA SAGAR DAM ON THE RIVER CAVERI IN MYSORE IS A WELL-KNOWN TOURIST CENTRE.



NEARBY ARE THE BRINDAVAN GARDENS WITH THEIR COLOURFUL FOUNTAINS.

TANTRI THE MANTRI



Script: Dev Nadkarni
Illustrations: Ashok Dongre

ONE FINE MORNING IN TANTRI'S GARDEN—



...AND WE MUST HATCH A
GOOD PLOT TO OVERTHROW
THE KING...

...SO THAT OUR BELOVED
MINISTER CAN ASCEND
THE THRONE...

YES, LET'S
START RIGHT
AWAY.

AHA!

HALT. WHO
GOES THERE!

ER...I...I AM
CHANDULAL AND
HE'S SURAJMAL.

...AND AREN'T YOU
THE MINISTER OF
THIS LAND, SIR?

I AM... AND I OVERHEARD
YOUR PLAN... I'D LIKE
TO HELP YOU!

YOU
WOULD?

COME ON. LET'S GO
TO MY PALACE AND
HATCH A FOOL-PROOF
PLOT.

YES,
LET'S.

THERE
IS NO TIME
TO LOSE.

INSIDE TANTRI'S PALACE—

GO AHEAD, FRIENDS,
HAVE YOUR FILL...
THERE'S A LOT OF
WORK TO BE
DONE.

GOBBLE

GOBBLE

AH, NOW THAT YOU'VE
FINISHED, LET'S
DISCUSS THE PLANS.

...AND AS SOON AS WE
REACH THE PALACE GATES,
I'LL CALL OUT TO THE
KING...

...AND THE MOMENT HE APPEARS
IN THE DOORWAY, YOU'LL CAPTURE
HIM AND RIDE AWAY WITH HIM IN
MY CHARIOT. THEN YOU KNOW
WHAT TO DO WITH HIM!

EXCELLENT!

GREAT
IDEA!

SOON—

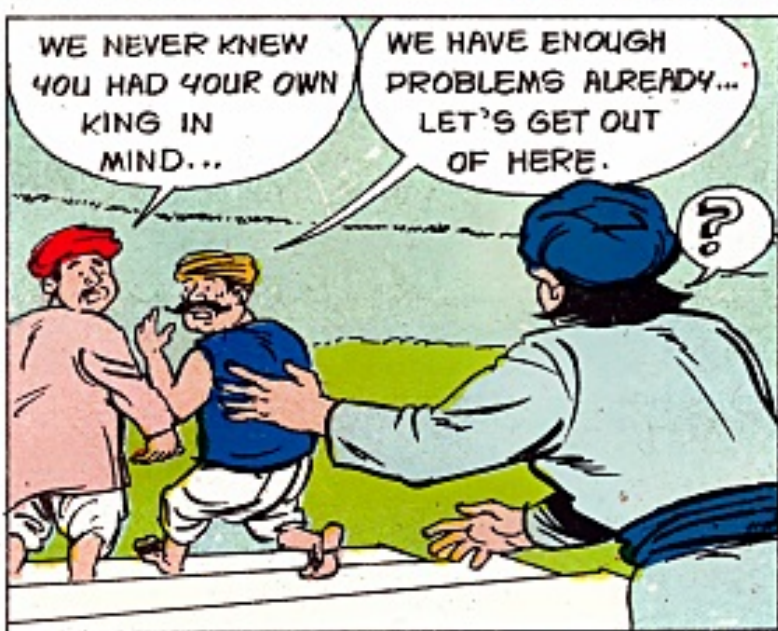
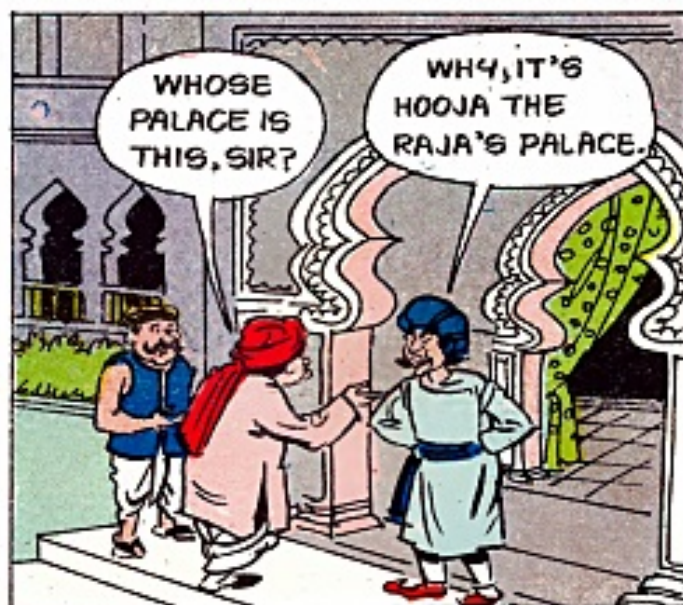
LET'S LEAVE
THE CHARIOT
HERE.

BUT...
BUT...

BUT,
EXCUSE
ME, SIR.

GET
READY,
NOW.

?



SAY IT YOURSELF AND WIN A CASH PRIZE **No.23**



Winners of 'Say it Yourself' **No.21**

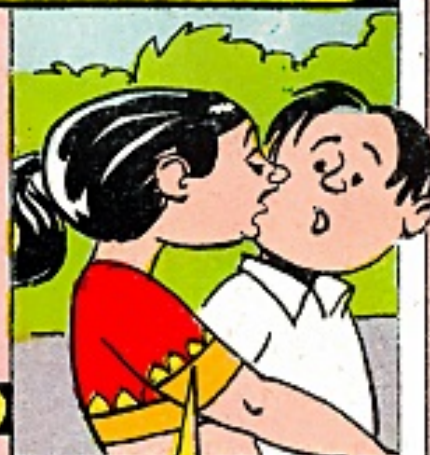
First Prize:
Lalit Mohan Saraswat
 5 Furtado Flats
 Chicaem, Goa 403711

Second Prize: **Third Prize:**
Kalpna Ullal **Arti Puri**
 Bombay Bombay

Consolation Prizes of Rs.10 each

Rajiv Ramarajan
 Pune
Supriya
Jhunhunwala
 Bombay
L. Vaidish
 N. Delhi
Shriparna Kamath
 Bombay
Hemang Shah
 Bombay

Swetha
Kumarasamy
 Secunderabad
Salil Naik
 Bombay
T. Rajalakshmi
 Bangalore
Shelly Aggarwal
 Mussoorie
Deepika Lal
 Kerala



**Oh! He is playing
 the horse in Rita's
 doll's marriage!**
**Prize-winning
 entry**

**Most common
 answer:**
**His bark is bigger
 than his bite.**

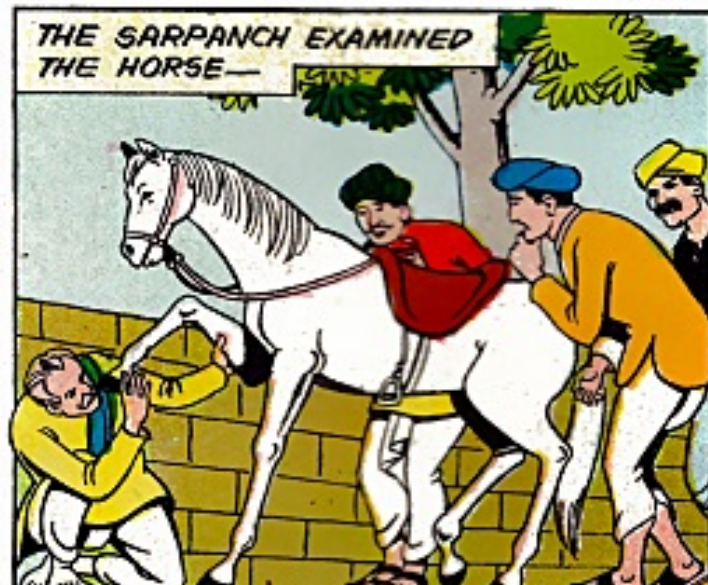
1. Mail your entry to:
TINKLE Competition
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 Bombay 400 026.
2. • First prize—Rs. 50/-
 • Second prize
 -Rs. 25/-
 • Third prize—Rs. 15/-
 • 10 Consolation prizes
 of Rs. 10/- each
3. Decision of the judges
 is final and binding.
 Names of the
 prize-winners will be
 announced in **TINKLE**
 No. 87
4. Entry form for
 Say It Yourself No. 23.
 is given on page
 No. 31

**Last date for receiving
 entries: 25. 6.1985**

THE MISSING HORSESHOE

Script: Dev Nadkarni
Illustrations: Bapu Patil

ONE MORNING IN A SARPANCH'S COURTYARD—



ONE OF THE HORSESHOES IS MISSING - THE REAL OWNER WILL KNOW WHICH ONE.

AH YES, OF COURSE, HE LOST ONE SHOE WHEN I WAS RIDING HIM LAST NIGHT.

YES, BUT WHICH ONE DID HE LOSE?

UH...THE SHOE ON HIS LEFT FORELEG (I HOPE).

GUARDS! ARREST THAT MAN.

LAST NIGHT HE WAS RIDING THIS HORSE ALL RIGHT...

...BUT WHILE TRYING TO PROVE THAT THE HORSE WAS HIS OWN, HE HAS TOLD A LIE... I'VE FOUND ALL THE HORSESHOES TO BE INTACT.



Fun means GoldSpotting

Artificially flavoured. Contains no fruit juice or fruit pulp.



serve chilled



The Adventurers Of SUPPANDI

"UNITED THEY FLEW!"

Illustrations: Ram Waeerkar



Based on a story sent by Lavino Pinheiro, Goa

Readers' Choice

ONE DAY SUPPANDI'S MASTER WAS GIVING HIM A LECTURE...

YOU MUST UNDERSTAND, SUPPANDI. UNITED WE ARE SAFE, DIVIDED WE FALL!

YES, SIR.



STAY HERE AND KEEP A WATCH OVER THE CHICKS. I'LL BE BACK SOON.

DON'T WORRY, SIR. THEY'LL BE QUITE SAFE WITH ME.



AFTER SOME TIME —

WHAT'S THIS? THEY'VE ALL SCATTERED. BUT I'LL SEE THAT THEY DON'T SCATTER AGAIN.



I'LL TIE THEM TOGETHER WITH THIS STRING.



SUDDENLY—



WHAT! HE'S TAKEN ALL OF THEM!



SUPPANDI! WHERE ARE THE CHICKS?

WELL, IT WAS LIKE THIS, SIR...



WHEN SUPPANDI HAD RELATED WHAT HAD HAPPENED—

...SO YOU SEE, SIR, I WAS ONLY DOING WHAT YOU HAD TOLD ME TO DO. TIED TOGETHER, THEY WERE SAFE... I THOUGHT...

OH, YOU FOOL!



The KON-TIKI Expedition

Script: Vaijayanti Wagle
Illustrations: Anand Mande

The Polynesian islands lie in the middle of the vast Pacific ocean, south of the Equator. How people first came to live on these islands remained a mystery for many years. Thor Heyerdahl, a young Norwegian, solved this puzzle. Here is his story:



"IN 1937 MY WIFE AND I WERE LIVING ON THE POLYNESIAN ISLAND OF FATUHIWA. ONE EVENING WE SAT WITH AN OLD MAN, IDLY GAZING AT THE SEA."

IT WAS TIKI, OUR MOST REVERED CHIEF, WHO BROUGHT MY ANCESTORS TO THESE ISLANDS FROM A BIG COUNTRY BEYOND THE SEAS.

THE NEAREST BIG COUNTRY IS SOUTH AMERICA. WHY, THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! WITHOUT MODERN BOATS, MEN LONG AGO COULD NEVER HAVE CROSSED THE OCEAN.



"BUT THE NEXT DAY —

LOOK, THOR, THESE STONE FIGURES OF CHIEF TIKI ARE SO LIKE THE STATUES SEEN AMONG THE RUINS IN SOUTH AMERICA.

HMM! COULD THERE BE A CONNECTION BETWEEN THESE ISLANDS AND SOUTH AMERICA?



"MY WIFE AND I RETURNED TO EUROPE SOON AFTER. BUT THE PUZZLE OF THE POLYNESIAN PEOPLE CONTINUED TO INTRIGUE ME.

"I WAS SURE NOW THAT THE POLYNESIAN PEOPLE HAD INDEED COME FROM SOUTH AMERICA. EXCITED WITH MY DISCOVERY I TOOK MY STORY TO A SCHOLAR IN NEW YORK.

YOU ARE QUITE WRONG, YOUNG MAN. PEOPLE FROM SOUTH AMERICA COULD NEVER HAVE REACHED THESE ISLANDS. THEY HAD NO BOATS.

TRUE. BUT THEY HAD BALSAMWOOD RAFTS.



"I READ MANY BOOKS ON THE SUBJECT. THERE WAS NO AGREEMENT AMONG THEM AS TO HOW THE POLYNESIAN PEOPLE FOUND THEMSELVES ON THE ISLANDS. THEN ONE DAY I READ AN INTERESTING STORY OF A SOUTH AMERICAN PEOPLE.

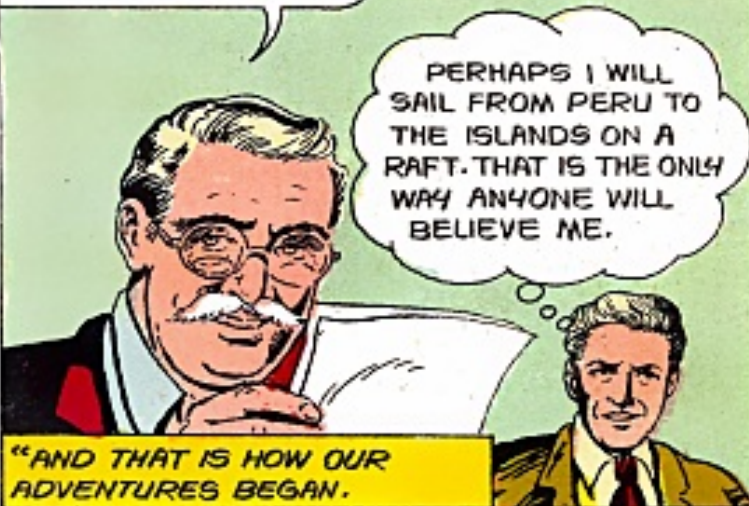
KON-TIKI! BUT HOW AMAZING! I AM SURE THIS IS THE SAME TIKI THAT THE OLD MAN TALKED OF.

Kon-Tiki... high priest... escaped with his friends and went to the Pacific coast... disappeared over the sea to the West.



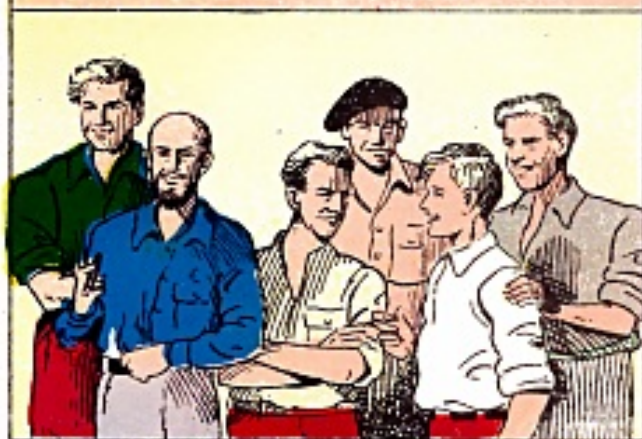
HA! RAFTS! WHY DON'T YOU TAKE A RAFT AND SAIL TO THE ISLANDS? WE'LL SEE IF YOU SURVIVE.

PERHAPS I WILL SAIL FROM PERU TO THE ISLANDS ON A RAFT. THAT IS THE ONLY WAY ANYONE WILL BELIEVE ME.



"AND THAT IS HOW OUR ADVENTURES BEGAN.

"FIRST I HAD TO FIND A COURAGEOUS CREW TO SAIL WITH ME. AND I DID."

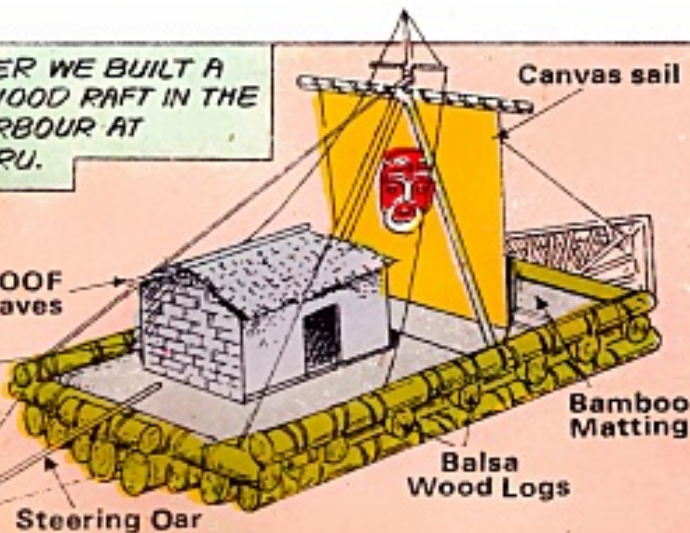


FROM LEFT: KNUT HAUGLAND, BENGT DANIELSSON, MYSELF, ERIK HESSELBERG, TORSTEIN REABY, HERMAN WATZINGER.

"TOGETHER WE BUILT A BALSA-WOOD RAFT IN THE NAVAL HARBOUR AT LIMA, PERU."

CABIN ROOF
Banana Leaves

WALLS
Bamboo
Plaits



Canvas sail

Bamboo
Matting

Balsa
Wood Logs

Steering Oar

"WE USED NO WIRES OR NAILS. AND OUR RAFT WAS A FAITHFUL COPY OF A RAFT THAT THE ANCIENT PEOPLE MIGHT HAVE BUILT."

"ONE MORNING WE WERE VISITED BY A GROUP OF NAVAL OFFICERS —"

YOUR RAFT IS TOO SMALL. IT WILL NOT WITHSTAND THE ROUGH SEAS.

YOU WILL NEVER COME BACK ALIVE.

THE LOGS WILL ABSORB WATER AND THEN SINK.

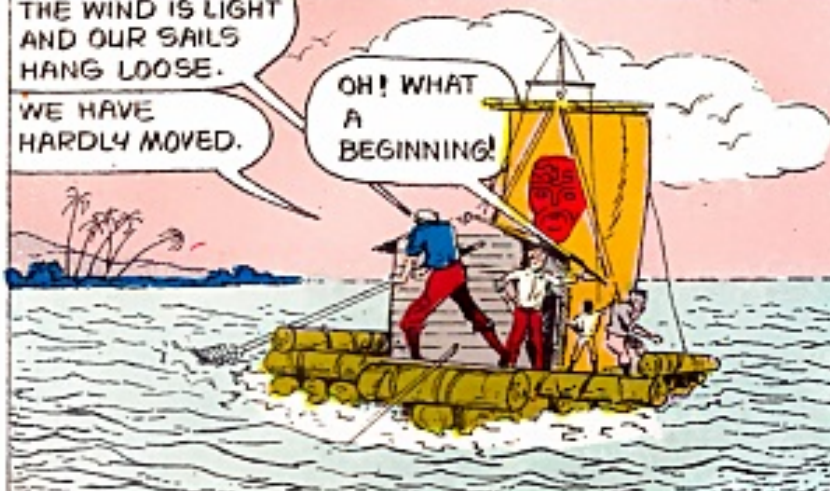


"THEIR WARNINGS SOUNDED GRIM — BUT WE DID NOT CHANGE OUR PLANS."

"ERIK PAINTED CHIEF KON-TIKI'S BEARDED HEAD ON THE SAIL. WE NAMED OUR RAFT KON-TIKI AND SAILED OUT OF THE HARBOUR ON APRIL 28TH, 1947."

THE WIND IS LIGHT AND OUR SAILS HANG LOOSE. WE HAVE HARDLY MOVED.

OH! WHAT A BEGINNING!



"BUT AT LAST THE WIND CAME UP AND FILLED OUR SAIL."

HURRAH, WE'RE ON OUR WAY!



"STEERING THE RAFT WAS OUR BIGGEST PROBLEM. WE FOUGHT WITH THE SAIL AND STRUGGLED TO KEEP THE WIND BEHIND US."



"OUT AT SEA THE WAVES ROSE TO TOWERING HEIGHTS.



HERE COMES ANOTHER BIG BREAKER.

WILL IT DROWN US?

"BUT EACH TIME THE RAFT ROSE LIGHTLY TO RIDE OVER THE WAVES.

"THAT NIGHT WE SAW THE LIGHTS OF A SHIP. THEY WERE THE LAST WE SAW FOR THE NEXT THREE MONTHS.



"THEN WE WERE ALONE ON THAT EXPANSE OF OCEAN —



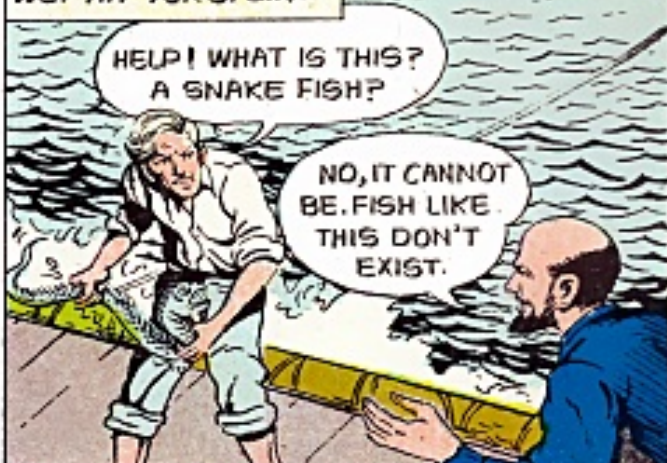
"BUT, NOT QUITE...

"... OUR VISITORS WERE DIFFERENT KINDS OF FISH. DOLPHINS ROLLED PLAYFULLY AT THE RAFT'S EDGE.



"... FLYING FISH FELL ON BOARD. THEY MADE A DELICIOUS MEAL!

"WE ALSO SAW OTHER STRANGE CREATURES. EARLY ONE MORNING SOMETHING COLD AND WET HIT TORSTEIN.

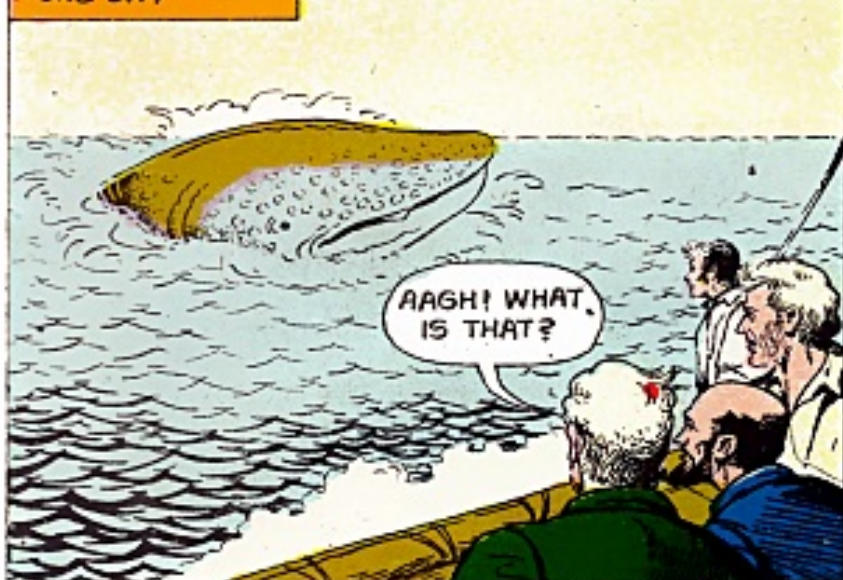


HELP! WHAT IS THIS? A SNAKE FISH?

NO, IT CANNOT BE. FISH LIKE THIS DON'T EXIST.

"LATER WE LEARNT THAT THE FISH WAS GEMPYLUS, A DEEP SEA FISH. THE SIX OF US WERE THE FIRST TO HAVE SEEN IT.

"ONE DAY —



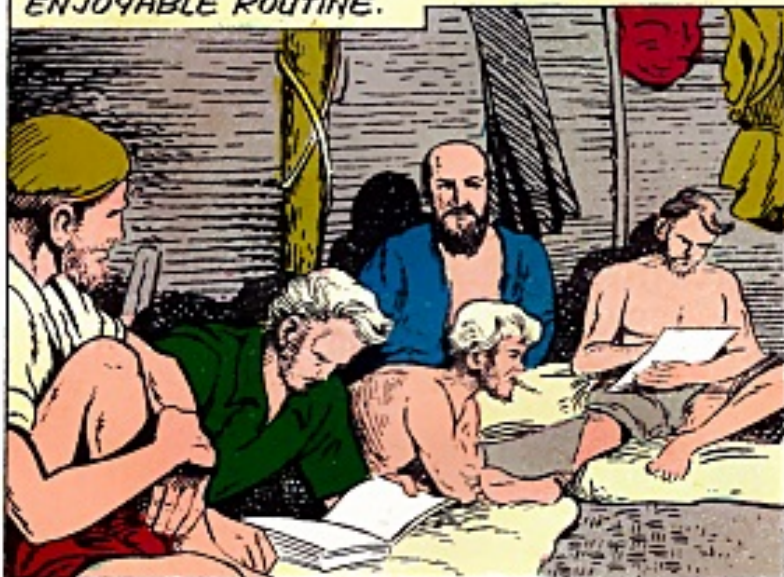
AAGH! WHAT IS THAT?

"THE HUGE MONSTER WAS A WHALE SHARK.

"AT NIGHT PLANKTON, THE TINIEST ORGANISMS OF THE SEA, SPARKLED LIKE A MILLION JEWELS.



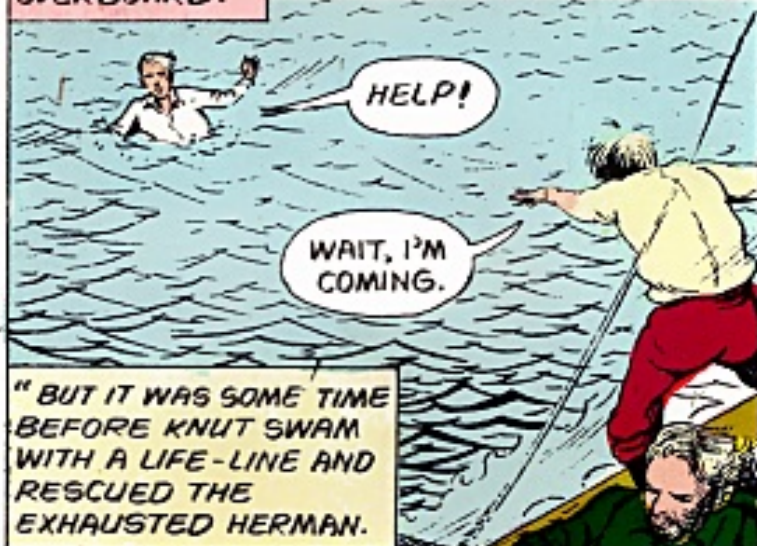
"LIFE ABOARD THE KON-TIKI FELL INTO AN ENJOYABLE ROUTINE.



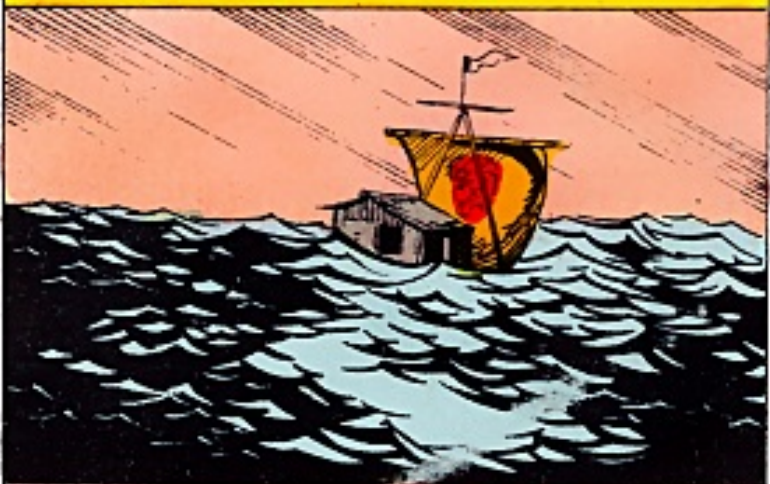
"OFTEN WE WOULD FLOAT A RUBBER DINGHY TO PHOTOGRAPH OURSELVES.



"ON JUNE 21ST WE HAD A CLOSE SHAVE WHEN A SUDDEN GUST OF WIND THREW HERMAN OVERBOARD.



"OCCASIONALLY A FIERCE STORM BLEW AND OUR RAFT WAS TOSSED LIKE A CORK AMONG THE VIOLENT WAVES.



"THE KON-TIKI BECAME WEAKER. THE LOGS ABSORBED WATER. WOULD IT SURVIVE THE JOURNEY?"

"THEN ON JULY 3RD WE SAW A WONDROUS SIGHT.



"BUT IT WAS JULY 30TH BEFORE WE HEARD HERMAN'S JOYFUL CRY,

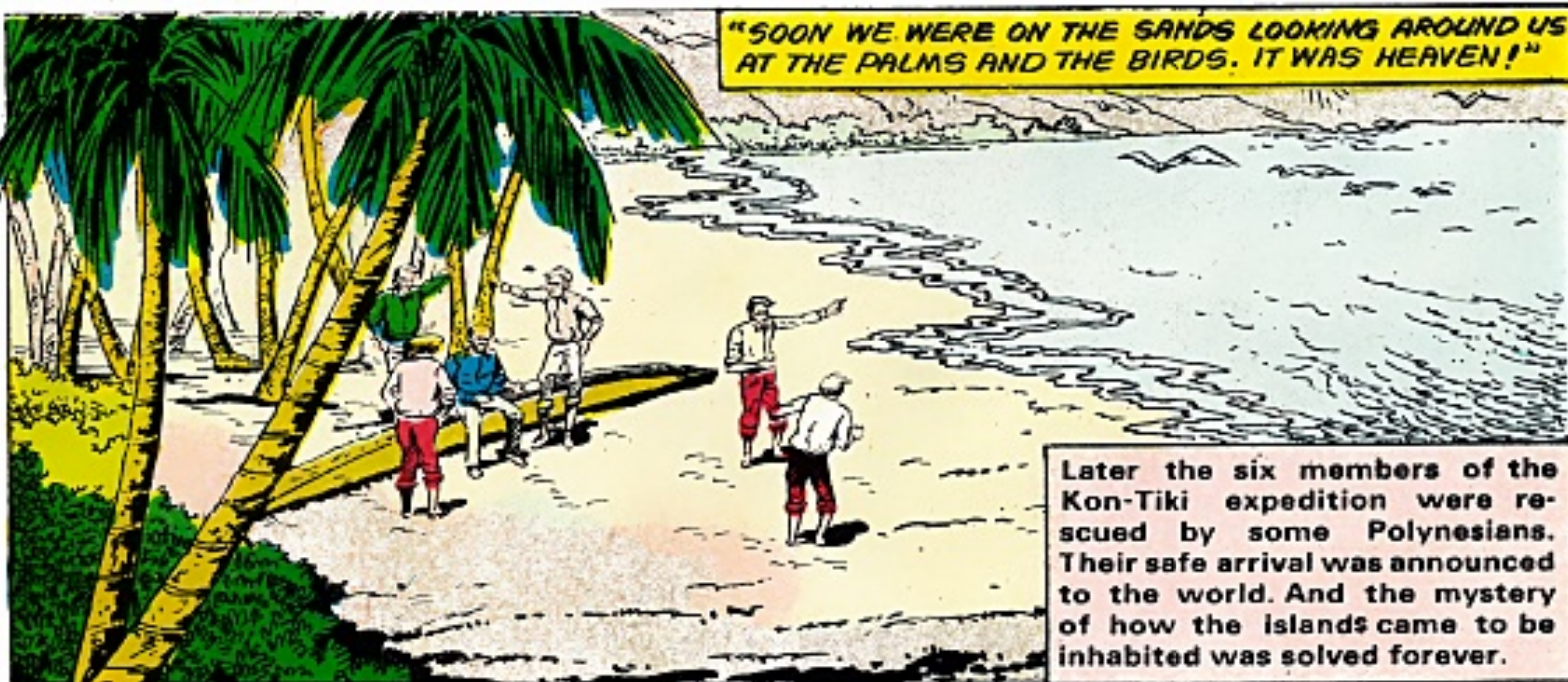


"WE WERE APPROACHING THE TUAMOUTU GROUP OF POLYNESIAN ISLANDS.

"A NEW DANGER LAY AHEAD AS OUR RAFT DRIFTED HELPLESSLY TOWARDS A DANGEROUS CORAL REEF.



"NONE OF US REMEMBER WHAT HAPPENED NEXT. OUR RAFT WAS STRANDED AND WRECKED UPON THE REEF.



Later the six members of the Kon-Tiki expedition were rescued by some Polynesians. Their safe arrival was announced to the world. And the mystery of how the islands came to be inhabited was solved forever.

ANWAR

Based on an idea sent
by Kapil Raj, Bangalore



Illustrations: V. B. Halbe



BINOCULARS BRING YOU CLOSER

Based on a story sent by
Vishnu Asawa, Howrah

Illustrations: Brat Kumar Sharma

A MAN WHO LIVED ON THE 10TH FLOOR OF A BUILDING ONCE SENT HIS SERVANT SHOPPING.



ONE AND TWO MAKE TWELVE

Illustrations:
Ram Waeerkar

Readers' Choice

Based on a story sent by
Trupti Tiwari,
Bangalore



BUDDHURAM AND MURKH ONCE FOUND THEMSELVES IN THE SAME BUS QUEUE...

HELLO, FRIEND. HOW ARE YOU?

FINE, THANK YOU.



WHICH BUS ARE YOU WAITING FOR?

NO. 1. WHICH ONE ARE YOU CATCHING?



NO. 2.

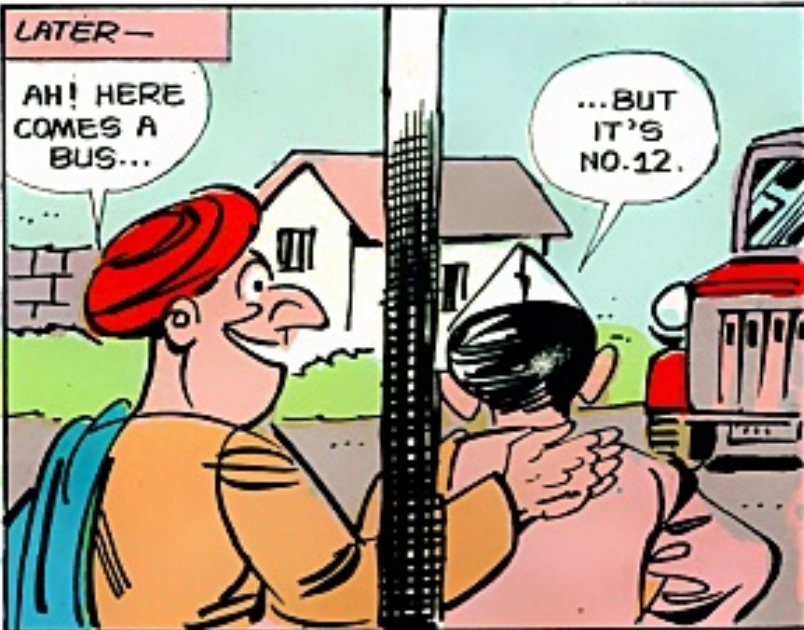
WELL... LET'S HOPE THEY COME TOGETHER.



LATER—

AH! HERE COMES A BUS...

...BUT IT'S NO. 12.



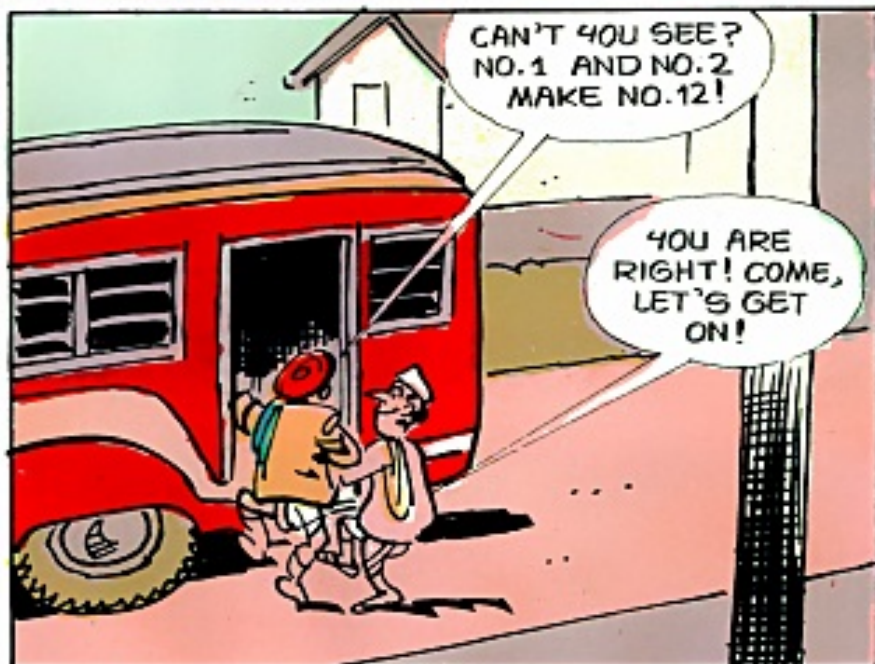
... MY WISH HAS COME TRUE!

HOW'S THAT?



CAN'T YOU SEE? NO. 1 AND NO. 2 MAKE NO. 12!

YOU ARE RIGHT! COME, LET'S GET ON!



Shikari Shambu

Script:
Dev Nadkarni
Illustrations:
V.B. Halbe

...AND ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS CHASE THE GAUR INTO THIS TRAP.

THAT'S EASY...

LET'S BEGIN.

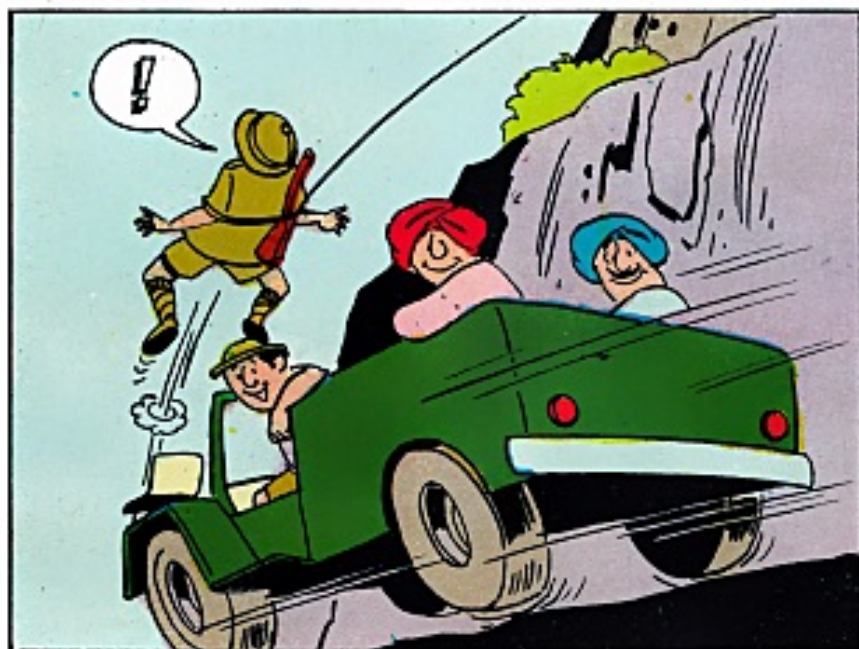
WE'LL FIND A LOT OF THOSE GAURS GRAZING UP THAT HILL.

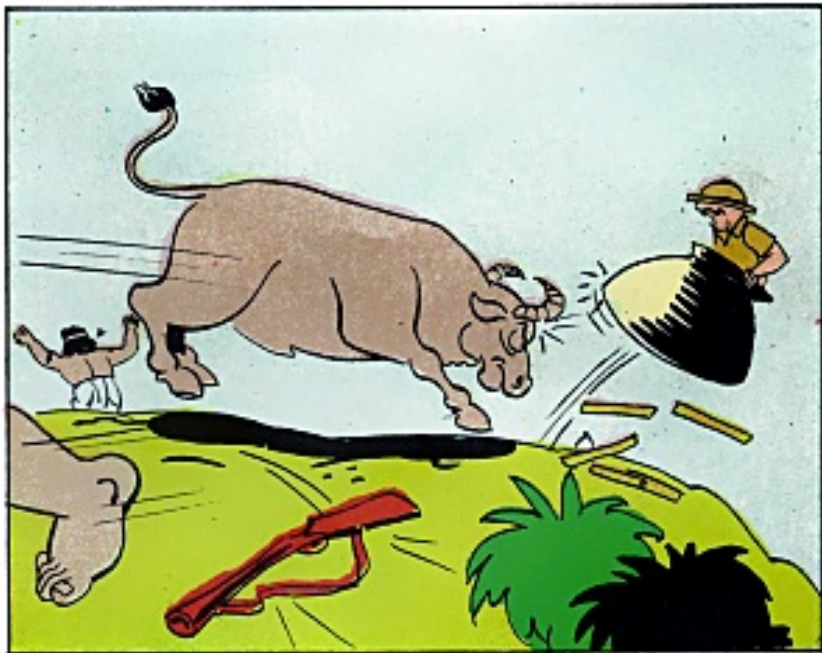
AND I'LL LASSO ONE IF WE GET CLOSE ENOUGH TO IT.

WHAT A BREATH-TAKING VIEW!

YOU BET.

IT'S REALLY AN ELEVATING EXPERIENCE!









Readers Write...

After reading about cactii in TINKLE No.73, we have started growing cactii in our house. They look very good.
Ramya Murthy, Bangalore

I thoroughly enjoy reading *Dog Detective Ranjha*. Please publish it as often as you can - it keeps me in suspense!
Jude Pereira, Bombay

Best wishes on TINKLE's fourth birthday. I hope TINKLE will continue to educate and entertain me in future.
Jyotirmoy Bhattacharya, Allahabad

I have just finished reading TINKLE No.74 and thoroughly enjoyed *The Origins of Cricket*. I hope you will now publish something on other games and sports as well.
Hemant Chitre, Bombay

Thanks a million for the "Origins of Cricket". How about featuring some other games like Badminton, Table Tennis etc. in your forthcoming issues?

Eizoni A. Dias, Cuncolim, Goa

I was so thrilled when I received a copy of Amar Chitra Katha as a prize for correct answers to TTT No. 48. I will keep on sending my entries to TTT.

Vandana Mehta, Trivandram

My uncle, who is a bachelor, came to stay with us for a few days. When he saw me reading TINKLE he said that I should not waste my time reading comics as they teach nothing. So I asked him to read TINKLE. At first he refused, but when I pressed him further, he read it. When he finished, he was very happy and said that TINKLE is no ordinary comic.

Vinay Kumar, Bombay

CUT HERE

ENTRY FORM

Say it Yourself - 23

NAME _____

WHAT IS RAJU'S REPLY ?

ADDRESS _____

STATE _____

PIN _____

--	--	--	--	--	--

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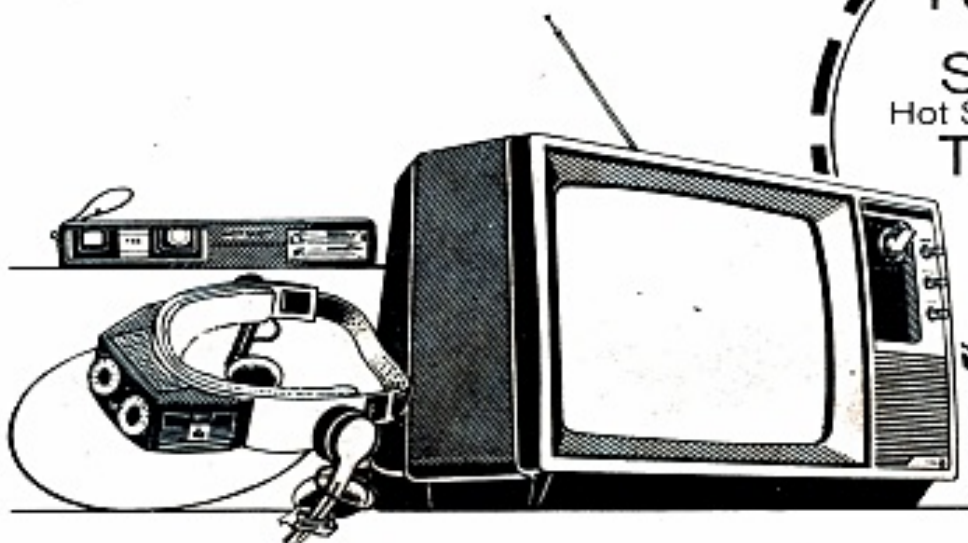
Apollo Pencils Pvt. Ltd. Regd. Office: 107, Regal Udhyog Bhavan, Acharya Donde Marg, Sewree (West) Bombay-400 015. Phones: 8823295, 8823215.



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Hot Shot Cameras With Flash

Ten 3rd Prizes

Solar Transistors

And 200
Consolation
Prizes!

Hi there all you Leo toy lovers! Here's something real exciting for all of you! A Leo toy contest that's interesting and barrels of fun too!

How to come out a winner

All you have to do is buy a Leo toy or game from the wide wide range. At the same time collect the entry form stamped and signed by the dealer. For each purchase of Leo toys you are entitled to send in one entry. So the more Leo toys you buy the more entries you can send and the greater are your chances of winning the fabulous prizes.

And now the competition!

It's very simple! The entry form will have the names of 12 very popular Leo toys. And pictures of parts of some of these toys. All jumbled up! All you have to do is match the toy with the part. And

complete the sentence "I love Leo toys because..." in not more than 20 words. Rush to your nearest dealer and get your entry forms today!

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V.I.P. House
Prabhadevi
Bombay 400 025.



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Because you care.

	5	
<p>Toys</p> <ol style="list-style-type: none"> 1. Jackpot 2. Word Power 3. Auto Pistol 4. Chiming Pup 5. Singing Tranny 6. Word for Word 7. Melody Queen 8. Lay-An-Egg 9. Roly Poly 10. Smack It 11. Mauser 12. Fortune 		
		
		
		
		

Hurry! Contest closes on 15 July, '85.



**Perfect
circles**

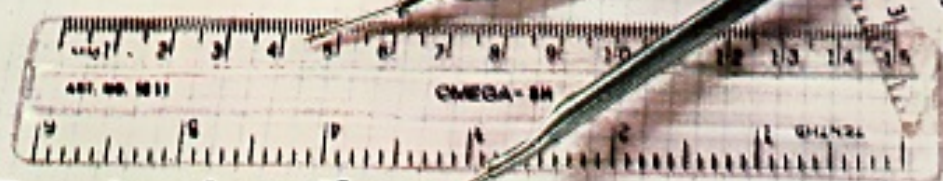


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